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#10

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Sean '99

MAS...

JENKINS

PHILIPS

Vesti la giubba
E la faccia infarina...

MONSTER IS FREED!

SPIDER-M
IMPLICAT
IN QUEENS
ROBBERY!

NEW

CHAMELI
GHT
R-M

TUESDAY
12·30pm
HAIRDRESS

SPIDER
MENAC

HIS NEW
DEMANDS
SPIDER-M
ARRESTE
PROSECU

ditorial by: J.

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...la gente paga e rider vuole qua...

...e se Arlecchin...

SE

CHIN

...t'invola Colombina...

NEW

New York's Finest Daily Newspaper

CHAMELI
CAUGHT
SPIDER-M

TUESDAY
12-30pm
HAIRDRESS

HE--HE RIPPED OFF THE DOOR WITH HIS BARE HANDS!

END OF THE LINE FOR YOU, COMMIE! HEAD THIS SHIP TOWARDS SHORE--AND I MEAN *NOW!*

...ridi, Pagliaccio...

STAN LEE Presents...

THE SHOW MUST GO ON

DON'T MAKE PROMISES YOU CAN'T KEEP!

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Vesti la giubba Skrrt

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YOU HAVE THIS... *SENSE* OF THINGS.

HAD IT FOR YEARS-- A SORT OF *CLAIRVOYANCE*, OR SOMETHING.

AS A LITTLE KID, YOU ALWAYS KNEW WHEN YOUR CLASS WAS GOING TO BE HIT WITH A MATH TEST. OR WHEN MICHAEL BENTLEY WOULD BE WAITING AROUND THE NEXT CORNER, READY TO BLOODY YOUR NOSE AND RELIEVE YOU OF YOUR LUNCH MONEY.

OVER THE YEARS, YOU LEARNED TO *RELY* ON THE SENSE. AS YOU GREW OLDER, IT GOT *STRONGER*.

RIGHT AFTER YOU WERE BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, IT WENT *HAYWIRE*.

FUNNY HOW LATELY, EVERY TIME IT DECIDES TO GO OFF THE CHARTS, YOU'VE BEEN OF A MIND TO *IGNORE* IT. YOU'VE GOTTEN FOND OF SAYING, *"AW, IT'S PROBABLY **NOTHING**."*

YOU FIGURE IT'S PROBABLY JUST A REACTION TO THE INNUMERABLE PRESSURES OF YOUR MESSED-UP, COMPLICATED *LIFE,* RIGHT?

BECAUSE LET'S FACE IT, PETE: DRESSING UP AS A SPIDER AND SWINGING HELL-FOR-LEATHER AROUND THE CITY ON STRANDS OF HIGH-TENSILE WEBBING IS NO LONGER ALL IT WAS CRACKED UP TO BE.

ARRIVING IN THE NICK OF TIME, PUNCHING THE LIGHTS OUT OF SOME SUPER VILLAIN WITH MORE LIVES THAN A *CAT,* AND MAKING IT HOME IN TIME FOR DINNER IS RAPIDLY LOSING ITS *APPEAL.*

AS FOR PRETENDING TO YOUR WIFE YOU'VE GIVEN UP THE SUPER HERO GAME FOR GOOD, WHILE TRYING TO HIDE ALL THE *BRUISES,* WELL...

MAYBE THE REASON YOU CAN'T PINPOINT EXACTLY WHAT'S WRONG IS BECAUSE IT'S ***EVERYTHING.***

Hunh...
WHA--?

OR MAYBE IT'S JUST YOUR MIND PLAYING TRICKS ON YOU. YEAH, ***THAT'S*** IT...

MAYBE IT'S NOTHING AT ALL.

I KNOW YOU'RE WONDERING WHY I'VE ***ASKED*** YOU HERE.

LOOK... IF I DONE SOME-THIN' TO ***UPSET*** YOU, BOSS, YOU ONLY GOTTA TELL ME ***ONCE***.

I MEAN, ***YOU*** KNOW... WHATEVER IT IS, I'LL MAKE SURE IT DON'T HAPPEN AGAIN.

IT'S NOT THAT ***SIMPLE***, EUGENE.

WE SHOULDN'T TRY TO ***FOOL*** OURSELVES... THERE COMES A TIME WHEN ***EVERYONE*** MUST MOVE ON. WE ARE ***ALL*** SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE ***NIGHT***--

I...I DON'T UNDERSTAND. I THOUGHT YOU ***LIKED*** ME. CAN'T YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER ***CHANCE?***

THAT'S NOT ***POSSIBLE***. NOT ANYMORE.

I'M AFRAID I'M GOING TO HAVE TO LET YOU ***GO***--

...I DON'T WANT TO DIE...

I'M SORRY, EUGENE.

BA BOOM

As daylight over the city turns to dusk, the feeling's getting *worse*.

It's something *bad*-- you just *know* it. And it's out *there*, right in front of your eyes.

It's no longer a tingle, it's a veritable five-alarm fire of the senses. It's no longer a murmur at the back of your consciousness...

...it's a *scream*.

PETER'S MOBILE 555-7116

HI, AUNT MAY... THIS IS PETER. LISTEN, IF YOU'RE AROUND, CAN YOU PICK UP...?

OKAY, LOOK... NO PROBLEM. I JUST, *Uh*...

I WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE IT BACK FOR DINNER TONIGHT. I JUST WANTED TO CHECK IN, MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S OKAY.

DO ME A **FAVOR**, OKAY? WHEN YOU GET HOME, GIVE ME A CALL ON MY CEL PHONE. THE NUMBER'S ON THE WALL ABOVE THE ADDRESS BOOK--

PETER'S MOBILE 555-7116

WHO **WAS** IT, PETER, DEAR?

WRONG **NUMBER**.

WELL, YOU CERTAINLY SEEM TO HAVE YOUR ***APPETITE*** BACK. DID YOU ENJOY YOUR DINNER?

Mmm. IT WAS ***WONDERFUL.***

WELL, I'M ***GLAD!*** YOU'VE BEEN SUCH A ***MOPE*** LATELY... I'VE BEEN SO ***WORRIED*** FOR YOU AND MARY JANE.

I MUST SAY, PETER, IT'S NICE TO SEE YOU WITHOUT THAT ***FROWN*** ON YOUR FACE FOR A CHANGE. YOU LOOK SO ***NICE*** WHEN YOU SMILE.

AUNT MAY, YOU COULD GIVE A GUY A ***COMPLEX--***

OH, SHE'S ***PERFECT.***

FREEZE, LAWBREAKER! THIS IS YOUR...

THIS IS YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBOR-HOOD...

... NO, THAT'S NOT IT...

THIS IS YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN!

PETER... IS EVERYTHING ALL RIGHT? WHAT-EVER ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?

NOTHING.

IT'S COMING, AND THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN *DO* ABOUT IT. ALL YOU CAN DO IS *WAIT*, AND HOPE IT WON'T *HURT* TOO MUCH.

IT'S THE SOUND OF *CALAMITY*, RUSHING IN. IT'S THE OBLIVION EXPRESS BEARING DOWN AS YOU LAY STRANDED ON THE RAILROAD CROSSING...

BREEEP

BREEEP

BREEEP

HI, AUNT MAY--

...AUNT *MAY?*

I WAS YOUR VERY *FIRST*.

WHAT? WHO *IS* THIS--?

DON'T YOU ***REMEMBER,*** PETER? YOU CALLED ME A "COMMIE."SEEMS LIKE FOREVER AGO, DOESN'T IT?

I WANT YOU TO COME AND ***SEE*** ME. I'M OVER AT THE OLD LARK BUILDING.

WE HAVE A LOT TO CATCH ***UP*** ON, YOU AND I.

I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO YOU ARE. GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY I ***SHOULD--***

JUST ***LISTEN.***

YOU HAVE THIS... *SENSE* OF THINGS.

SOMETIMES-- LIKE *TODAY*, FOR INSTANCE-- YOU'LL TRY AS HARD AS YOU CAN TO *IGNORE* IT. YOU'LL TRY TO PRETEND IT DOESN'T *EXIST*, HOPING IT'LL GO AWAY.

BUT IT'S ALWAYS *THERE*, LIKE A WHISPER ON THE WIND.

IF YOU LISTEN CAREFULLY, YOU CAN *HEAR* IT...

IT'S *THERE*... HARD TO PICK IT OUT FROM THE STRAIN OF TRAFFIC AND THE GUTTURAL WAIL OF HUMANITY BELOW, BUT IT'S THERE--

--A SUBLIMINAL *MESSAGE*, ATTUNED TO THE HYPERSENSITIVE FREQUENCY OF YOUR SPIDER SENSE.

YOU REMEMBER WHERE YOU HEARD IT ONCE *BEFORE*--

CALLING ***SPIDER-MAN!*** MEET ME ON ROOF OF LARK BUILDING AT TEN TONIGHT! IT WILL BE VERY PROFITABLE FOR YOU!

AND MILES AWAY, AT A NEIGHBORHOOD MUSEUM, WHERE PETER PARKER IS STUDYING THE SPIDER EXHIBIT...

SOMEONE IS TRYING TO CONTACT ***SPIDER-MAN!*** I CAN SENSE THE FREQUENCY WAVES! BUT WHO--?

CHAMELEON!

A FEW MINUTES BEFORE TEN P.M....

AFTER BINDING AND GAGGING

SUDDENLY, YOU HAVE THIS WEIRD FEELING THAT YOU'RE JUST LIKE A BUG TRAPPED IN A TOILET.

THE FUTURE IS JUST ONE LONG, SLIPPERY SLOPE.

SOMEONE MAY DROP SOMETHING *UNPLEASANT* ON YOU AT ANY MOMENT.

HOLD IT RIGHT *THERE*, YOU--

WAS IT GOOD FOR YOU?

NEW

JONAH JAMESON

THERE'S A LIGHT. YOU STRUGGLE TOWARDS IT WITH YOUR LITTLE SPIDER LEGS. YOU SEE YOUR *SALVATION* AHEAD...

N YORKER
LE ON
T BY
-MAN

BUT JUST AS YOU THINK YOU MAY HAVE MANAGED A FEW BRIEF MOMENTS OF *RESPITE*...

CLICK

...SOMEBODY *FLUSHES*.

NOW, IT'S A *FLOOD*. A TORRENT OF FEAR, AND ANGER, AND FRUSTRATION. YOUR *HOME*, FOR GOD'S SAKE...

HE WAS INSIDE YOUR HOME. YOU'RE BUZZING AROUND THE CITY LIKE SOME SORT OF DEMENTED HORNET, AND ALL THE *WHILE*--

WAS IT GOOD FOR You?

WHY, PETER... OF *COURSE* IT'S ME. WHO DID YOU EXPECT?

WELL, I MUST SAY, YOU'RE ACTING VERY *STRANGELY*, DEAR. YOU SEEMED FINE WHEN YOU LEFT A FEW MINUTES AGO. DID YOU *FORGET* SOMETHING?

DON'T FRIGHTEN HER, PETE. ACT AS IF EVERY-THING'S *FINE*--

UH, YEAH. LOOK... IT'S THE *WEIRDEST* THING, AUNT MAY... I FORGOT WHERE I...

DO YOU REMEMBER WHERE I SAID I WAS *GOING*...?

WHY YES... TO MEET MARY JANE.

AFTER HER *APPOINTMENT*, REMEMBER--?

BUGLE
TO BE CONTINUED...